

The Hartford Republican

Fine Job Work.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF ALL THE PEOPLE OF OHIO COUNTY

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No. 14

DARK CONTINENT HERE AT HAND

Missionary People should
Watch things at Home.

Divorces Sell for Quarter, Swap
Wives Within Hour's Ride of
World's Biggest City.

Prenton, N. J., Oct. 15.—"Why do the good, civilized folk of America ignore a countryside people with adults who are mentally children, strong, self-willed men and women of native stock who are without reason, judgement or self-control?"

Miss Elizabeth Kite, State Agent for the New Jersey School for Feeble Minded, put the question with a finality that accused. "You doubt the possibility? Then come with me to the Pines. You will find the district a plague spot of moral contagion—a feeder for our jails, almshouses and hospitals."

Next morning found us motoring thru a lonely tract of 2,000 square miles between the barren coast of New Jersey and the fertile Delaware valley. This area of scrub, cranberry bogs and salt marsh is peopled with families of degenerates.

The present day inhabitants are entirely native stock. Two of the Piney families go back to Quaker days and boast William Penn's name on still existing marriage certificates. The typical imbeciles "husband" and "wife" are the direct descendants of the first Governor of New Jersey.

Of churches there are none, nor any organized moral influence. Schools are few and far between. The dispensers of law are local squires concededly ignorant of law, but maintaining more or less successfully, according to their own rectitude, a semblance of order.

"The people of the Pines have ways of their own," says "Squire Joyce, a justice of the peace for thirty years. "They are human beings but not domesticated." "Not domesticated" is good.

About these shacks forgothier typical Piney women, perfectly healthy but startlingly repellent, low-browed, barefooted women with hoarse voices, rotting teeth, touselled hair and tattered clothing, women laxy, childish, unique in manners and morals.

Ignorance and neglect have made these women moral outlaws. Few among them ever heard of the commandments, nine in ten are so feeble in mind that they live disorderly lives with no intention of wrongdoing.

"No, I ain't never had no learning," says Lil, the imbecile mother of ten children. "I can count if you give me time. But I ain't never had nobody to keep for me, an' I had to keep for myself as best I could."

"I ain't so stupid as you'd think," gleams Bertha, a normal-looking woman who cannot draw the outline of a square from a copy on the table.

"No, I never went to school," says Ford, who at thirty has the mind of a child of nine and knows neither the date, the season nor the names of the months.

May, his childish "wife," tosses her head. "Dear me, that's nothing; half the world can't read and write," she protests.

Ford, vigorous and boyish-looking, "married" May "by the squire, having secured from that worthy for 25 cents a writin' of separation from two previous wives. Such writin's are considered handy to show in case of trouble. The Magistrate knew, none better, that getting a divorce proves a perplexing formality when both parties to the contract have other husbands and wives. For instance:

Ford's brother, Jim, a graduate of three State prisons, deserted his idiot wife to "marry" the imbecile Clara who had three husbands. Later Jim traded Clara to Lem Oldman for \$1.50 and a quart of crude rum. Later still Jim secured another "wife," Louisa, by a similar trade with her "husband." "I to you I wasn't mad, I wasn't," says poor simple Louisa, whose mind is but eight years old, altho she has four living husbands. "You see, Pete worked right agin me, an' his folks done dirt on me carting every nows, so I haint got no more patience. Then, zoo, Jim is marm's sater's son."

Let it be remembered that this

communal condition spreads a contagion of evil about unnumbered New Jersey towns. The nomads who drift to the woods, the women running the roads, are solid against every one not of their lawless tribe.

Their children, strong in body but feeble in mind, survive by chance, not care. "No my kids ain't baptised," confessed Stumpy Sal, the well-meaning, mentally eight-year-old mother of six; "but I had them insured. You can't never tell what'll come on children. I lost two in eight months. They cost me a harr of a lot of money. Goin' some, wasn't it? Lucky I know how yo' cure 'em of croup and asthma. How do I do it? I ain't telling you nothing. First you stand the child up by a door and measure off the top of his head. Then dig a hole in the jam, put in some hair from the child's crown, an' plug up the hole with bread dough. When that child grows taller than the hole it won't have no more asthma."

Consider the intermarried Dixon-Osborn clan, 199 individuals, of whom thirteen are normal, 124 degenerate, twenty illegitimate, and twenty-two criminal, living on the outskirts of a country town.

Imbecile Betale married defective Zacher and became the mother of nine feeble-minded children, twelve feeble-minded grand-children, twenty-three feeble-minded great-grandchildren. Of these one died in infancy, eight lived in public institutions; no one knows how many went to jail. One granddaughter, Mag, bore eight illegitimate children. In three generations, twenty-eight illegitimates, twenty-nine in public institutions, fifty-five noticeably defective males, fifty noticeably defective females and two normal individuals out of 105 descendants.

65,000 APPLE TREES TO BE DISTRIBUTED

Hardin County Growers to Get
Gift From State of
Kentucky.

The Mirror, of Elizabethtown, Ky., says:

The 65,000 apple trees presented without cost to the orchardmen of the county by the State Agricultural Department for an experimental orchard in Hardin county, will be distributed and planted within the next thirty days. The trees were shipped to this city last May and planted in the High School campus to be transplanted this fall. The trees are in a first-class condition and bid fair to thrive when transplanted in the orchards of the county. The Hardin County Fruit Growers Association has called a meeting of the orchardmen to meet in this city Monday, October 20, to make arrangements for the distribution of the trees. A horticultural expert from the Agricultural department will be present to give instructions upon transplanting the trees, which will be under the care of the State for five years, or until the trees begin to bear. An expert will be present at intervals during this time to give free instructions in cultivating, trimming and spraying the trees.

Rural Carriers Busy.

Rural mail carriers have been notified by the postoffice department to tabulate during the next three months the number of pieces of mail going thru their hands during the months of October, November and December. This is done to keep exact tab upon the growth of this department. This order includes parcel post business and otherwise, and will have much to do with extension of the service. Many other features are contemplated, but these cannot be undertaken until it is ascertained whether the business transacted justifies. In the meantime rural carriers will be very busy booming business along their routes.

Short Turkey Crop.

Reports from all over this section of Kentucky show that there will be a short turkey crop. Disease and the extremely hot weather have played havoc with the young turkeys. It is said that there are fewer young turkeys in the country than for years. This means one thing and that is a good price. To those who have good flocks the time is ripe when you should take good care of them; feed well and keep them healthy and get the reward for your labors in cash.

TELLS OF HONOR AMONG CONVICTS

Practically no Guards to
Hinder.

They Never "Break" For Liberty;
They Know "Good
Thing."

Hoodspout, Hood's Canal, Wash., Oct. 15.—Thirty-two men are making a road from Hoodspout to Lilliwaup, five miles along the west shore of the canal.

Thirty of the thirty-two are convicts, recently brought here from the penitentiary at Walla Walla. One is a highwayman, one a horse thief, five are forgers, and the rest convicted of robbery and grand larceny. Nine are "second timers."

The two who are not convicts are Frank Randolph, superintendent, and L. D. Packard, engineer.

When night comes the convicts leave their work and troop to the "honor camp."

"Goodnight boys," calls Randolph.

"Goodnight, sir."

And Randolph and Packard go the other way.

"It's a kind of game," said Randolph, as together we stood and watched the last of the construction gang disappear.

"If I had a rifle those men would be constantly on the lookout to make a getaway. They would scurry into the bush like rabbits. Why not? Over that hill—" and Randolph's arm made a sweep—"is a wilderness as big as the State of Ohio. Once a man has entered it, he could hide out for months. But they won't do it."

"They know when they are well off," I said. "After cells at Walla Walla and the jute mill, shut in by walls, this life in the open and 50 cents a day, and the prospect of a pardon—"

"You don't understand," interrupted Randolph. It isn't the freedom, the money or the prospect of a pardon. It's honor. Oh, I know; society sneers when you talk of honor in convicts. The men of this 'honor' squad weren't picked for their morals. Nevertheless, I trust them. I never visit them at night unless invited. Night or day, I am never armed. There isn't a gun within a mile of the job."

"What are they doing now?" I asked.

"I don't know," Randolph replied. "It's none of my business. You might go and find out."

So thru the gathering dusk, I tramped to where the lights of the "honor camp" blinked.

Another man, coming down the valley, met me at the door of a tent, and we entered together. He was a "con." A bucket filled with blackberries dangled from the crook of his arm. His entrance was the signal for a joyous uproar, and a jovial fellow, who, when free, is a burglar, hollered:

"Hey, cook! Blackberry pie to-morrow!"

"Sure! Like mother used to make."

They smoked, talked and played cards. They turned in when they felt like it. Two went to town to buy tobacco; the rest were too tired, for the work is hard.

The talk turned to getaways, and the horse thief said: "It would be dead easy. I promised I wouldn't try to get away, and I ain't going to. 'Wouldn't be right."

Daybreak found me on the Hoodspout Dock. The flood tide had set. And there, with his legs dangling, sat a forger. "Cookey says we'll have fish for breakfast if I catch 'em," he explained.

Together, with a string of perch we returned to camp. As we reached it a burglar stepped dripping from the canal. He'd been bathing. Laughing, he flung up his arm in greeting.

"How's the water?" asked the forger.

"Fine!" replied the burglar.

Then he turned, as though obeying an impulse, to face the east. The sun was rising over the pine tops. But it was not the sunrise he saw, but a grim, high wall, 200 miles away, and a jute mill filled with crashing looms, and guards armed with rifles, and dark, cement floored corridors, and narrow, steel-barred cells.

And there was a little rage and more defiance, and there was more laughter than defiance in the shout he sent ringing over the water:

"Oh, you cells! Oh, you cells!"

SEED CORN IS IMPORTANT

Keynote to Successful Corn
Breeding.

Should Know Kind of Stalk That
Produces Your Seed
Corn.

We are delighted to know that you are interested in the breeding of good seed corn. Next to the better and more thorough preparation of the soil, the proper selection and production of seed corn is the work most needed in the South. The variety tests at the Experiment Stations show that of twelve of the leading varieties of corn tested, the difference between the highest and lowest yield per acre on the same type of soil with identical fertilization and cultivation was 15.2 bu. We fully believe that the average yield of corn in the South can be increased more than twenty-five per cent by planting the most prolific seed instead of seed that has run out. "Like produces like."

It will probably be best for you to buy the best seed from some reputable breeder in your section and then learn the best scientific methods to further improve the seed. The buying of the best seed from some reputable breeder in your section will save you several years of labor and expense in breeding up the seed. However, you can, by following instructions, rapidly breed up your own corn.

First, select stalks that bear the ears at a moderate height on the stalks for the reasons that it is difficult to gather ears too high and the stalk is apt to be top-heavy and easily blown down by winds.

Second, select stalks of medium size, gradually tapering from base to tassel.

Third, with large eared varieties, no stalks that have more than two ears should be selected, and an effort should be made to select some stalks that have two ears and some that have one.

Fourth, the leaves should be broad and strong, from twelve to sixteen in number, and well distributed on the stalk.

Fifth, the stalks should be well anchored by numerous strong base roots from one to two joints above the ground to enable them to withstand winds. Stalks free from suckers should be selected as far as possible.

Sixth, detassel all weak stalks and ears at all just before the silks begin to show in good number. This will prevent fertilization by inferior stalks.

Seventh, the ear should be cylindrical or nearly so. It should be full and strong in the middle portion and the circumference should be approximately three-quarters of its length. The shuck should be heavy and well extended over the end of the ear and closely gathered about the silk. The shank that bears the ear should be long enough to permit the ear to droop at maturity.

Eighth, from ten to thirty times as many ears should be selected as will be necessary to plant next year's crops.

Ninth, it is best to pick seed corn and store it before the first frost. The seed ears should be placed where they will be kept dry and where they will be protected from damage by weevils and rats.

Tenth, during the winter months select the necessary number of the best ears to plant in the spring. The rows of kernels should be straight, and not less than sixteen nor more than twenty-two in number. The ear should be from eight to ten and a half inches long. The color of grain should be true to variety. White corn should have white cobs and yellow corn red cobs. The tip should not be too tapering. It should be well covered with straight rows of regular kernels of uniform size and shape. The rows of kernels should extend in regular order over the butt end of the cob, leaving a depression where the shank is removed. The tips of the kernels should be full and strong, leaving no space between them near the cob. The kernels should be about five-sixteenths of an inch wide by five-eighths of an inch long, and about six to the inch in the row.

It is a good plan to have a special

seed patch and plant say twenty-five of the best ears in this patch. Each ear should be planted in a row without mixing with any other ear. At maturity, harvest each row separately and weigh the yields. Select the ears for next year's seed patch from the rows that give the highest yields, and the remaining portion of the rows of highest yield are used for planting the field crop. And so the work should be continued from year to year.—Issued by International Harvester Co., Bureau.

Council Called to Buy Dustman a Broom.

London, Oct. 11.—A notice on the door of the town hall of Castelpanet-par Realmonat, in South France, summons the members of the municipal council to a special meeting, with the following agenda:

"Discussion of the Mayor's report on the advisability of buying two brooms for the municipal dustmen."

"Urgency voted."

"Ballot in person only."

"Your presence indispensable."

Consolidated Tobacco Growers.

Alexander school house, Oct. 11.—Consolidated Tobacco Growers met and in the absence of the chairman, Rev. Eli Wesley was chosen chairman and T. F. Tanner, secretary. It was moved that we defer the election of a committeeman for Hartford Magisterial district and call for a mass meeting at Hartford Saturday Oct. 18, at 10 o'clock and cordially invite members of all organizations and all who are interested in the welfare of tobacco growers, whether members of any organization or not, to be present.

T. F. TANNER, Sec'y.

LOOKED INTO AN OIL TANK

"Red" Campbell Got More Information than He Wanted When
Benzine Ignited.

Central City Argus says:

Central City in general and "Red" Campbell in particular received a considerable shock last Friday night when Campbell used a lighted lantern to see how full of water a railroad tank was. His discovery came near costing him his life.

Young Campbell, who is the son of the photographer, was employed by the water company to fill railroad tanks for the mines along the I. C. which are compelled to buy water. Three cars had been placed on the warehouse switch back of the Central City Laundry, to be filled with water for the Woodson mines. All three cars were billed as empties, and were supposed to be empty. A fire hose was turned into the first car and allowed to run for some time, then Campbell climbed up on the tank to see how near full it was. When he held his lantern over the manhole there was a flash and a terrific explosion.

It seems that the car had been loaded with benzine and there was probably considerable benzine left in the car when the water was turned in. A gas was formed, and when the open lantern was put over the manhole the gas ignited. Had the manhole been smaller half the town might have been blown up, as the tank would have exploded with terrific force. But fortunately there was an opening enough for the force to go upward, and a brilliant flash and very loud explosion was the only result.

Campbell hardly remembers how he got down off the car, but thinks that he jumped backward and dropped fifteen feet to the ground. His face was not directly over the hole, or he would have been killed. As it was, he was burned about the nose and mouth, and his hair, eyebrows and lashes were singed off. He was taken to the water company's office and treated, and then removed to his home. He is now resting well and no serious consequences are feared.

For Sale.

On account of a change in my business I desire to sell my farm of 157 acres lying one and one-half miles north of Hartford on the Owensboro pike. Will sell as a whole or will divide. Easy terms.

Address me at Dermott, Ark., or see A. M. Barnett one mile north of Hartford.

V. G. BARNETT.

FARMERS HOLD MEETING

At Courthouse in Owensboro
in Big Numbers.

From Daviess and Other Counties—American Tobacco
Company Denounced.

Owensboro, Ky., Oct. 11.—One of the largest gatherings of farmers and tobacco growers that has been seen in Owensboro for some time taxed the circuit court room to its capacity, and many were unable to gain admittance today, the occasion being a meeting of the Consolidated Tobacco Growers association.

The fact that the meeting was to be held in Owensboro was not known by many persons outside those who had become members of the organization, and by 10 o'clock this morning the city was fairly filled with members from Daviess, Ohio, McLean, Henderson, Webster and other counties.

The room was filled to its capacity at 10:30 o'clock, and while there was a conference of the members being held in one of the small rooms, outlining the program of the meeting, a vote was taken as to whether the meeting should be a secret one, and it was unanimously decided that the meeting should go in secret session.

G. R. Ruby, of Glonville, presided, and he asked all those who were not members to vacate the room. It was noticed that very few persons retired, most of them being men from the city who had gone up to look on during the proceedings.

It was announced that there would be an open session at 1 o'clock, at which time prominent speakers would address the meeting. When the hour had arrived the members in executive session had not concluded its work, and continued its sessions in the county court room down stairs, while the circuit court room was packed to its capacity.

The speakers of the afternoon were Hon. Joel Fort, of Tennessee, and Louis Hancock, of Providence, Webster county. Mr. Fort is a farmer and at one time practiced law. He has been identified with the black patch district for years, and is a very forcible speaker, he devoted most of his time to organization and co-operation, and denounced the American Tobacco company as the greatest robber of the farmer in existence. His speech was applauded throughout, consuming nearly two hours.

Mr. Hancock also spoke on organization, and explained to the audience the true meaning of the organization, which he said the bankers and business men of Owensboro did not understand. Mr. Hancock was given a close hearing, and also applauded frequently.

The full strength of the membership of the new organization was taken, but the secretary, Pruitt Dodson, declined to give it out until the correspondence committee had concluded its work, which was still in session at press hour.

It was noticed that the membership of the new organization is composed of some of the best and most prosperous farmers of Daviess county. Some of the leading members being formerly connected with the Home Warehouse company, including Price Baird, Ben Heubner and others.

Baseball Lost 32 Years Found.

Norfolk, Neb., Oct. 4.—A baseball batted into a cornfield thirty-eight years ago by E. K. Ballantyne, later sergeant at arms in the United States Senate, was found yesterday when excavations were being made for a new building.

The ball had become petrified but the seams and stitches were visible. A slight dent on one side marked the terrific wallop given the ball by Ballantyne.

This was the first league baseball ever bought for North Nebraska and the game which was being played between Tekamah and West Point had to be stopped because the ball was lost.

For Sale or Rent.

My residence on Washington street, next to Baptist church—8 rooms, electric lights, hot and cold running water in bath and kitchen, good barn. Keys at Dr. Tappan's 13th.

T. R. BARNARD.

COURIER - JOURNAL

For 1913.

You can not keep posted on current events unless you read the

COU IER-JOURNAL

LOUISVILLE, KY.—HENRY WATERSON, EDITOR

WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL

—AND—

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AN AERONAUT

By FRED L. YOUNG

When the steamer Orinoko, on her way from Naples to New York, stopped at Gibraltar a man came aboard with a number of boxes, which were marked "Machinery." He was a pleasant spoken, half-fellow-well-met sort of person, who made acquaintance rapidly with the other passengers. He bet freely on the daily run of the ship and if he won opened wine to celebrate his good luck and if he lost opened wine to celebrate the winner's luck. In either case he opened wine. Billy Mickleton, the gentleman referred to, soon became known as the best fellow on the ship.

"What's in all those boxes, Mickleton, you brought aboard with you?" asked a passenger.

"When we approach the Atlantic coast you'll all know. I'm going to make an experiment that will attract the attention of the world."

"Why not tell us now?"

"I'm under contract with a New York newspaper to keep the secret till the last moment. The paper is to have the exclusive rights of publication." Nothing so absorbs people as curiosity, and the Orinoko had not long passed Madeira before everybody was talking about Mickleton and the experiment he was going to make. Some believed it to be a trial trip of a new kind of boat, whose parts were packed in the boxes. Others guessed that he had invented a light submarine to be managed by one person. He would put it in the water when the ship was off Sandy Hook and, moving under water, beat her to her dock. A third crowd guessed that Mickleton intended to be shot out of a mortar from the ship's deck and come down with a patent parachute.

When the ship was 500 miles from port Mickleton secured the permission of the captain to remove the contents of the boxes to the upper deck. When they had been unpacked and carried to the deck Mickleton set to work and put together an aeroplane. The passengers gathered about him to watch, some who knew something about aeroplanes curious to see the machinery put in. But Mickleton waited till they all turned in for the night to do this work, and when they came on deck in the morning they found the aeroplane concealed under a canvas cover.

The captain kindly ordered the ship's carpenter to make a passage for the machine by taking down the stern rails and otherwise render a start possible. When all these things were done and the passengers had nothing to do but wait they crowded around the aeroplane and piled him with questions. "Is it a new power you're going to test?" "Are you going in ahead of the ship or going to make a transatlantic flight?" "Is it to break a record for speed or for height or for distance?"

Mickleton said that it grieved him not to be able to satisfy them, but that he was dependent on the newspaper with which he had made his contract for funds to carry out his experiment and if he let out anything he would forfeit a small fortune. When a man became too persistent Billy opened a bottle of wine.

Fire Island was sighted at 9 o'clock in the morning. At 10 Mickleton was ready for his flight. The last article he put on his machine was a small box. He opened it and showed provisions. From the size of the box it might contain food and drink to last a week. It was evident from this that the flight was to be a long one, and it was the opinion of most of the passengers that Mickleton was intending to make straight across the Atlantic back to Gibraltar. If necessary he would have stopping points at the Azores and Madeira.

Just before starting Mickleton went to the wireless office and sent a message in cipher to a New York newspaper. If any one had any doubts as to the truthfulness of the aeronaut's excuses for not telling his intention this removed them. Leaving the wireless office, he returned to his aeroplane, went under the canvas, made a final inspection of the parts, then, removing the cover, got aboard. Sailors on a run pushed him along the deck; he caught the air, hardly striking the water surface, then rose gradually.

The ship was steaming westward along the Long Island coast. The aeroplane, rising, turned toward the land, passed over the eastern end of the island and gradually passed out of sight. The Orinoko reached Sandy Hook about noon, but, being delayed at quarantine, was not docked till the next morning. Every passenger was on deck and eager to read the account of the aeroplane flight, the start of which he had witnessed. Not a single newspaper mentioned it.

Mr. Mickleton passed out of the minds of the passengers of the Orinoko as he had passed out of their sight over Mount Point and was forgotten. But the time came when they read the newspaper account, which was a very different one from what they had been told about. It reported how the slickest smuggler working between Europe and America, who had long evaded customs officers, had been caught red-handed. Among his smuggling devices the article gave an account of his getting a million dollars' worth of diamonds in free of duty by means of an aeroplane from the deck of a ship.

SPIRIT OF THE AIR.

It Permeates the Entire Being of the Flying Bird.

The bird is little more than a drift of the air brought into form by plumes. The air is in all its quills. It breathes through its whole frame and flesh and glows with air in its flying, like brown flames. It rests upon the air, subdues it, surpasses it, outraces it—is the air, conscious of itself, conquering itself, ruling itself. Also in the throat of the bird is the voice of the air. All that the bird is itself is weak, wild, unsteady, is knit together.

As we move toward the perfect form of the cloud, so the wild voice of the bird, the voice of the air, rippling through the clear, given in its gladness, interpreted in its intense passion through the soft spring nights, bursting into acclamation and rapture of choir at daybreak or rising and twittering among the boughs and hedges, through the heat of day, like little winds that only make the cowslip bells shake and ruffle the petals of the wild rose.

Also upon the plumes of the bird are put the colors of the air: on these the gold of the cloud that cannot be gathered by any covetousness; the rubies of the cloud, that are not the pride of Athena, but are Athena; the vermilion of the cloud bar, and the flame of the cloud crest, and the snow of the cloud and its shadow, and the melted blue of the deep wells of the sky—all these, seized by the creating spirit and woven by Athena herself into films and threads of plume, with wave upon wave following and fading along breast and throat and opened wings, infinite as the dividing of the foam and the sifting of the sea sand, even the white down of the cloud seeming to flutter up between the stronger plumes—seen, but too soft for touch.

And so the spirit of the air is put into and upon this created form, and it becomes through twenty centuries the symbol of divine help, descending as the fire to speak, but as the dove to bless.—From John Ruskin's "The Queen of the Air."

REMBRANDT AN EASY MARK.

The Great Painter Was a Victim of Reckless Speculation.

German art students who have been investigating the reason why Rembrandt died hopelessly bankrupt have discovered that he was an incorrigible speculator. It had hitherto been popularly supposed that he was compelled to remain poor because of his extravagant love of jewels.

Unfortunate speculations turn out to have been the cause of his financial ruin. Documents have been discovered showing that he officially informed the municipality of Amsterdam that he had suffered heavy losses in business transactions as well as through damages and losses on the high seas.

It was at a time, 1640-50, when all Europe was engaged in feverish money making in connection with Holland's meteoric commercial prosperity. Speculation took place on a reckless scale. Immense fortunes were sunk in shipping, banking and colonial enterprises.

Rembrandt, whose highly artistic nature was sadly devoid of even elementary business sense, fell an easy victim to the scheming speculators of that era of frenzied finance, and he lost his entire fortune. Many of his pictures were seized for debt by the legal authorities before the canvases were half finished. Bankruptcy finally overtook him and compelled him to sell all his properties, his home and priceless works of art under the hammer at sacrifice prices.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Origin of Iron Duke.

The Iron Duke, of course, was Wellington, but he came by the nickname in a roundabout way. He was never so called until long after Waterloo. An iron steamship, a novelty at the time, was built in the Mersey and named the Duke of Wellington, and so the vessel came to be known as the Iron Duke, the transition being easy and obvious. It was the duke's union of resolution and physical energy which made the popular name for the Mersey built steamship to fit him like a perfect cap. Such, at least, is the explanation of his biographer, Sir Herbert Maxwell.—London Chronicle.

Power of Desire.

It has been said of Abraham Lincoln that as a boy he read less than a half dozen books and that they were such books as "Pilgrim's Progress," "Weems' Life of Washington" and a popular history of the United States written in almost primary language. Yet Lincoln was able to express himself more clearly than almost any public or literary man of his time. Such is the power of desire.

Getting a Verdict.

"We could have settled our difficulties by tossing a coin. Instead we spent a lot of money in going to law." "Well?" "I understand the jury settled the whole matter by tossing a coin."—Kansas City Journal.

What She Lacked.

Wigg—I suppose Mrs. Pneurich has the best of everything. Wagg—Well, perhaps the best of everything except manners.—Philadelphia Record.

A Smoke Nuisance.

Willie—Paw, what is the smoke nuisance? Paw—The fellow who is always borrowing matches, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Their Strange Guide

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

Everybody in Paris dines in a cafe. That's what gives that city its especial flavor. After dinner this same "everybody" devotes himself to pleasure. Edward Fawning, an American, and his bride were in this city of joyful adventures and were dining at a cafe on Rue Rivoli. They had both heard of the view of life to be had in Paris and had come there to witness it, having agreed that they would do so together, the husband not going anywhere that he could not take his wife.

But they did not know where to go. What is the use of being in a city where strange sights are to be seen without knowing where they are, what they are or how to get to them? Then, dinner finished, they were ready to go forth to take a peep at this gay city, but they still sat over their wine, for they had no guide. A man sat at a table near by, and Fawning, who spoke French fairly, said to him:

"Monsieur, my wife and I are Americans who have come to Paris to see what is to be seen, keeping within the bounds of what a lady may witness. Can you tell us of some of the places of interest and how to get to them?"

"Would monsieur like a guide?"

"Most assuredly."

"Then I am at your service."

A bargain was struck wherein Fawning should pay 50 francs, or \$10, and the stranger should show them where to go. A taxicab was ordered, and the three entered, the stranger directing the coachman where to drive.

"Are you a professional guide?" asked Fawning as they rolled along.

"No, monsieur."

"I suppose you took pity on us," rejoined Fawning.

"I go with you for company. I am very alone in the world. I do not make friends easily."

"What is your regular business?"

"I am a surgeon."

Both bride and groom looked surprised. A surgeon was not a man to act as guide for a couple of Americans. Besides, the man did not have a professional cut. On the contrary, he was a very ordinary looking person. "What is your name?" asked Fawning.

"Call me monsieur. It would not do for me to give you my name."

"I see. You, a surgeon, would not like to have it known that you have been a guide. You need not fear for us; we do not know a single person in Paris. But I can understand your fancy for taking up with a couple of strangers for a few hours, especially since you say you are in need of companionship. There is nothing so depressing as loneliness."

"Besides, my professional work is not inspiring."

"By no means. The severing of human limbs, to me, would be horrible."

They drew up to a building where the tango was being danced. Monsieur told them to go up to a gallery and he would wait for them in the carriage. Fawning asked him to go with them but he said that it would not do for him to be seen. Fawning could not understand where the companionship in such a course came in, but acquiesced. Indeed, there was something about the man that gave Mrs. Fawning a dread of him, and she was pleased that he had remained behind.

Those foreign curiosities that one hears so much about seldom come up to the expectation. Mrs. Fawning was not especially interested in the dances, and they did not remain long. Monsieur drove them to several other sights, but they were not especially charmed. About 11 o'clock they stopped at a restaurant and invited their guide to go in with them and drink a bottle of champagne.

"There will be no need for you to pay for the wine," said monsieur. "I esteem myself honored by having been admitted to your company. The fact is that I must perform an operation in the morning, and I dislike to be alone in the meantime. I feel under great obligations to you for keeping my mind off my work."

They entered the cafe, and the guide refused to take the fee offered him, saying that he only agreed to it thinking that Fawning would not accept his services gratis. When the party were seated at a table he ordered a supper and champagne. Fawning insisted on paying the bill when it came, but it did not come. Finally Fawning said:

"Monsieur, I think we had better pay for our supper and go; madame is getting tired."

"In five minutes," returned the other, looking at a clock. "I must go at 12 to prepare for my operation."

"What—an operation so early in the morning?"

"The law prescribes the hour."

Mrs. Fawning looked at her husband uneasily. There was something about this strange man that repelled her. But she held her ground till midnight, when monsieur, bidding them good night, departed.

"Waiter, the bill!" said Fawning as soon as their guide had gone.

"There is no bill."

"Why so?"

"Monsieur de Paris never pays. All is free to him."

"Who is Monsieur de Paris? He said he was a surgeon."

"A surgeon! Yes, he is a surgeon in a specialty. He cuts off the heads of criminals."

Mrs. Fawning shuddered. "Come," she said; "let us get away at once."

Security Life Insurance Co.

Not the oldest—but the biggest—but the STRONGEST in surplus security to policy holders.

Highest ratio of assets to liabilities among all the established life insurance companies in America. Everything absolutely guaranteed. No estimates.

YOU

should carry a guaranteed policy in this strong company.

W. R. HEDRICK, - Hart. 1.
A. S. TANNER, - Owens. 0.

HAVE YOUR SUITS

Cleaned and Pressed

Repairing and Dyeing neatly done.

Ladies work given special attention.

Hats Cleaned and Repaired.

Work called for a day delivered.

Club rate \$1.00 per month.

Hartford Pressing Co.,

Y. M. C. A. BLDG.,

HARTFORD, KY.

KILL THE COUGHS AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's

New Discovery

FOR COUGHS

AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

SOLITE OIL

the Lamp Oil that Saves Eyes

Nothing is more important to the home than clear, steady light. Insure this by getting the oil that burns clear and clean without a flicker down the last drop. Pennsylvania crude oil refined to perfection.

Costs no more than the tallow wagon kind—saves MONEY saves WORK—saves eyes.

Your dealer has SOLITE OIL in barrels direct from our works.

Chas. C. Stoll Oil Co.

Louisville, Ky.

Refinery at Warren, Pa.

We sell the celebrated "No. 1" Carb Auto Oil.

THE NEW SEWING MACHINE OF QUALITY

NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME.

WARRANTED FOR ALL TIME

If you purchase the NEW HOME you will have a life asset at the price you pay, and not have an endless chain of repairs.



If you want a sewing machine, write our latest catalogue before you purchase. The New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange.

Hartford Republican.

Published according to law at the Postoffice at Hartford, Ky., as a matter of the second class.

C. M. BARNETT, Editor & Proprietor

Address all communications to The Hartford Republican.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Subscribers desiring the paper sent to a new address must give the old address in making the request. Unsolicited manuscripts will not be returned unless accompanied by postage. Anonymous communications will receive no attention.

TELEPHONE. 123
Rough River

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17.



REPUBLICAN TICKET

For Representative—N. B. White.
For County Judge—M. L. Heavrin.
For County Court Clerk—Claude Blankenship.
For County Attorney—C. E. Smith.
For Sheriff—S. O. Keown.
For Jailor—W. P. Midkiff.
For School Supt.—Henry Leach.
For Assessor—D. E. Ward.
For Surveyor—C. S. Moxley.
For Coroner—Dr. A. B. Riley.

Magisterial Dist. No. 1—Ed Shown.
Magisterial Dist. No. 2—Sam Leach.
Magisterial Dist. No. 3—L. A. McDaniel.
Magisterial Dist. No. 4—Geo. Rowe.
Mag. Dist. No. 5—Winson Smith.
Magisterial Dist. No. 6—W. S. Dean.
Magisterial Dist. No. 7—B. F. Rice.
Magisterial Dist. No. 8.

For Constable—Fordville Magisterial District—Dean Kirk.

CITY TICKET.

For Mayor—C. O. Hunter.
For Police Judge—Otto C. Martin.
For Councilmen—S. A. Bratcher, John W. Taylor, T. H. Black, M. W. Bernard, S. T. Barnett, W. C. Schlemmer.

President Huerta is a sure enough Dictator.

We are afraid Governor McCreary's road work proclamation is not meeting with the support it deserves.

Be sure to hear Ed. Morrow Saturday. He will explain the fallacies of the present Democratic tariff law.

Underwood and Hobson are at each other's throats over the Alabama Senatorialship. It may be Hobson's time to sink.

Members of the Republican fusion ticket in Ohio county seem to be making a winning fight, while the opposition is making blunder after blunder.

Marne Henry Watterson is going to edit the Courier-Journal from Paris this winter. Maybe from that distance he can support the administration of Bryan and Wilson, without holding his nose.

Peter Cooper once said: "We can buy nothing cheap of foreign countries that must be bought at the expense of leaving our own materials unused and our workers unemployed." This is still true.

How can I earn wages in the United States on Free Trade materials that are made abroad by foreign labor and sent to this country for sale to compete with the goods I make at home? Think of this and vote to suit.

"Look out below," is the appropriate title of a cartoon in the Globe Democrat. In the air ship is a protruding hand holding a Free Trade knife cutting a rope in which are bundles labeled: Free flour, free cattle, free sugar, free wool, free wheat and free farm products of all kinds. The American farmer looks up in fright, drops the plow handle, and is running to get from under the calamity. But he cannot get away—labor has got to stand another period of Democratic depression.

Owensboro newspapers have been saying that the new tobacco organization amounted to little in Daviess county, while publishing resolutions of the City Board of Trade and other City organizations against it. So they were not prepared for the surprise when one day last week the court house was packed to overflowing by the new organization members for a meeting. The notices had been given without the aid of the trust

controlled city papers of Owensboro, and they have not recovered from their jolt yet.

The Cost of Living and the Tariff

Even in Free-Trade England the cost of living has increased in what English papers describe as an "alarming degree." A report just issued by the British Board of Trade shows that between 1905 and 1912 there was a general average increase of about 10 per cent in the cost of food, fuel, rent and clothing.

In the case of food and coal alone the increase has ranged from 10 per cent in some sections to 18 per cent in others. The cost of cloth used for tailoring and dressmaking purposes has increased over 12 per cent and the cost of material for underwear 14 1/2 per cent. Ready-made clothing has gone up over 5 per cent while the advance in the cost of footwear has ranged between 5 and 15 per cent.

Of course, there is nothing really surprising in all this. The heavy increase in the production of gold, the enormous waste of capital in warfare, extravagant outlays for naval armaments, the unprecedented size of national, state and municipal expenditures, the unconscionable demand for luxuries by individuals—all these things have been world wide in their effect upon the cost of living. Any one, therefore, who anticipates an appreciable reduction in the cost of living in this country as a result of the adoption of the new Tariff bill is destined to be greatly disappointed. As English experience shows, the trend would be distinctly upward, even under a regime of Free-Trade.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Church Advertising.

Printers' ink for the churches of Louisville?

That is a question the local clergy now have under consideration, and at a special meeting of the Louisville Minister's Association to be held some time this week, the pastors will discuss the practicability and the propriety of church advertising.

If printers' ink is good for other institutions—and it has been proven so—then why is it not good for the churches as well?

If the theater uses advertising as an aid in drawing a crowd, why shouldn't the churches employ the same medium?

Certain conservative pastors will possibly cling to the theory that it is violation of ecclesiastical ethics to advertise, yet arrayed in opposition to this idea is a large following of progressive preachers throughout the country who make liberal use of new paper space and find it profitable.

What harm can there be in advertising anything that is good?

Sensational, answers the prudish parson.

Not necessarily sensational, for if it will say whatever it is made to say printers' ink is a pious thing and it will say whatever it is made to say, say, whether the dictation be sensational or otherwise. So far as The Herald can see, there is not the slightest impropriety in a pastor's advertising his church services.

A bulletin of coming events is especially an aid to churchgoing strangers who happen to be in Louisville for a few days. Moreover, if the churches maintained a systematic plan of advertising, the regular resident church-goers would be stimulated to greater energy in waking up Sunday mornings in time for church.

The value of advertising—judicious advertising—has long ago been demonstrated in a general way. Physicians never prescribe the rest cure for merchants who do not advertise—in fact, the successful merchant looks upon his advertising as a necessity fully as important as the lease on the building he occupies.

No theatrical manager would attempt to operate without advertising. And so on down the line thru the various lines of activity, commercial, industrial and otherwise.

Then, if advertising is fundamentally good, why not let the churches apply it?—Louisville Herald.

Not Obeying Orders.

One evening, just at dusk, a man drove thru the village with a handsome car, equipped with all the modern devices. Hardly had he proceeded a square before a constable loomed large in the vista.

"See here, young feller," exclaimed the official, "you will have to jump out and light up your lamps!"

"All right, old pal," cheerily answered the motorist, "just as you say about it."

With this he touched a button, and instantly the powerful light gleamed forth. For a moment the constable was stunned. It was his first experience with electric lights in an automobile. But he recovered.

"Say, young feller," he exclaimed, moving nearer the car, "don't try to get gay with me! When I tell you to step out and light 'em!"

Astray Notice.

Taken up as an stray, one hog about a year old. Owner can have said hog by identifying and paying for upkeep and this notice.

W. G. BOSWELL,

R. 2, Hartford, Ky.

GIRD WORLD WITH WIRELESS

Uncle Sam Will Aid in Work of the Powers.

United States Would Place Station At Washington, Colon and Manila.

Washington, Oct. 14.—The world is to be girded with wireless and Uncle Sam is preparing to do his part in covering the Western Hemisphere with a number of huge towers capable of communicating across the Atlantic Ocean, and thru the use of relay stations, from one side of the Pacific to the other. He will let the rest of the world take care of the other half of the sphere.

At the last international Wireless Congress, at which were represented practically all the civilized nations of the world, it was agreed that it would be well for future generations if arrangements were made now, so that a wireless message filed in any important city in the world or on board any transoceanic vessel could be transmitted to its destination, no matter how distant, comparatively instantaneously.

Accordingly, it was planned that Great Britain should erect a gigantic wireless tower along the bank of the Suez Canal and another at Calcutta, India; that Japan should see to the building of a sky-scraping mast at Yokohama and that another station be erected somewhere in the Mediterranean, preferably on the high land near Messina, Italy. The station Tower in Paris would form another of the series of relay points and the United States would be left to complete the girdle of wireless points from which hundreds of messages could be sent and hundreds collected every day—thus completely girdling the world with a belt of wireless.

Plans are now under way in the Navy Department for the erection of a number of other large stations, comparable to the huge masts at Arlington, Va., overlooking the national capital, and their twin spires at Colon, Panama and Mare Island, San Francisco. It is probable that at least one island station will be built by the War Department, probably at St. Louis or Chicago and that another will be placed at Manila.

These, in conjunction with the stations now in operation by the Navy Department and the one which is under way at Honolulu, will effectively take care of all classes of messages, whether filed in the United States or relayed into our territory by other nations for communication elsewhere.

The range of the giant wireless towers already in working order is tremendous. The station at Arlington has many times caught the "time flashes" at midnight from the Eiffel Tower in Paris, and the sending of messages across the continent from Washington to Panama is so common as to be considered unworthy of comment or report.

The latest achievement of the Arlington towers was to receive a flash from the Samoan Islands, in the mid-Pacific, but this was admitted to be an accident, and probably will not happen again for a long time.

With the placing of towers at Washington, so as to cover the East coast and receive messages from the other side of the Atlantic, and the steamers crossing the ocean; one at Colon to take care of wireless flashes which come too far south to be handled by the Arlington station, and silently to guard the entrance to the Panama Canal; in the center of the country to relay messages from both coasts; at San Francisco, Hawaii and Manila, the Government considers that it will have done its full duty in helping to make it possible to file a message at any point in the world and have it reach its destination in the shortest possible time.

But the commercial end of the proposition is not the one which appeals with the greatest force to the United States Government. The wireless towers are erected primarily for use in time of war and the tremendous advantage which it will be to this nation to have six high-powered legible messages 2,000 miles can easily be appreciated. By means of the Arlington station the Atlantic fleet is never out of communication with Washington, unless the ships take an extended cruise abroad. The Colon station enables Washington to talk to the warships in Central American waters with the greatest ease, the messages being transmitted thru the great masts at the Western entrance to the Canal and the San Francisco, Honolulu and Manila stations will guarantee the immediate transmission of all orders to American ships, no matter in what portion

of the Pacific they may happen to be.

Another great and practically unrecognized value of the inland station which will be built and maintained by the War Department, will lie in the case of communication in the time of floods or other interior disasters. The primary purpose of the erection of a large wireless station at St. Louis or Chicago would be the relaying of messages from either side of the continent. But it is also planned to build smaller stations in many portions of what is known as the "flood area," along the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers.

It will be remembered that, during the floods which devastated Dayton, Columbus and Hamilton last March, this section of the country was practically cut off from communication with the outside world for several days. The erection of wireless towers in these sections would remedy this and would enable the remainder of the country to give prompt and efficient aid, instead of waiting for days at a time before knowing just what kind of help is needed.

Therefore, it will be seen that the problem of belting the world with wireless is one in which the humanitarian instincts are well blended with commercial ones.

Notice—Stock Law Election

Commonwealth of Kentucky, Ohio County Court, Regular term, October 6, 1913, Hon. R. R. Wedding, J. O. C. C., presiding.
Carl M. Taylor, et al.,
vs. Judgment, order, &c.
Stock Law Election, Prentiss Precinct, No. 38.

P. N. Brown, et al.,
vs. Judgment, order, &c.
Stock Law Election, North Rockport Precinct, No. 8.

In pursuance with the judgments and orders entered of record in each of the above styled actions, notice is hereby given that a poll will be opened in the Prentiss Voting Precinct and the North Rockport Voting Precinct on Tuesday, November 4th, A. D., 1913, to take the sense of the legally qualified voters on the question "Whether or not they are in favor of making it unlawful to permit cattle and any species thereof to run at large on the public highways or uninclosed lands within the precincts above named," as prayed for in each of the petitions herein filed.

Given under my hand as Clerk of the Court aforesaid, this 6th day of October, A. D., 1913.
W. S. TINSLEY,
Clerk Ohio County Court.

"The Ladies Aid."

(Applicable to Hartford.)

A speaker at one of the great Brotherhood Conventions used these verses with such telling effect in emphasizing the need of men's work in the church, that he "brought down the house."

We've put a fine addition on the good old church at home.

It's just the latest kilner, with a gallery and dome.

It seats a thousand people—finest church in all the town.

And when 'twas dedicated, why, we planned ten thousand down;

That is, we paid five thousand—every deacon did his best—

And the Ladies' Aid Society, it promised all the rest.

We've got an organ in the church—very finest in the land.

It's got a thousand pipes or more, its melody is grand.

And when we sit in cushioned pews and hear the master play,

It carries us to realms of bliss unnumbered miles away.

It cost a cool three thousand, and it's stood the hardest test;

We'll pay a thousand on it—the Ladies' Aid the rest.

They'll give a hundred sociables, can-tatas, too, and teas;

They'll bake a thousand cakes, and tons of cream they'll freeze.

They'll beg and scrape and toil and sweat for seven years or more.

And then they'll start all over again, for a carpet on the floor.

No; it isn't just like digging out the money from your vest.

When 'he Ladies' Aid gets busy and says, "We'll pay the rest."

Of course, we're proud of our big church, from pulpit up to spire;

It is the darling of our eyes, the crown of our desire.

But when I see the sisters work to raise the cash that lacks,

I somehow feel that the church is built on women's tired backs.

And at times I can't help thinking when we reach the regions blest,

That men will get the toll and sweat, and the Ladies Aid—the rest.

—Christian Observer.

When you have a bad cold you want the best medicine obtainable so as to cure it with as little delay as possible. Here is a druggist's opinion: "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for fifteen years," says Enos Lollar of Saratoga, Ind., "and consider it the best on the market." For sale by all dealers.

MILLINERY

Our Millinery Department has been operating at its full capacity ever since the opening of this season. That we have the correct things in Ladies', Misses and Childrens hats is evidenced by the volume of business we have done.

Weekly shipments of the new good things as they are sanctioned by the leading style originators of New York and Paris keep our showings right up to the minute in style and enable us to serve you as well as you could be served in any of the great style centers.

We have no inclination to ask you to come here and buy your hats but we do insist on you seeing our magnificent display, believing that our hats will appeal to your good taste and a sale will be the final result.

A visit by you will be appreciated and every effort will be made to make your stay with us a pleasure to you.

E. P. Barnes & Bro.

BEAVER DAM, KY.

Why this Fight in Daviess County

There seems to be some war in Owensboro over the proposed new tobacco organization—and we say Owensboro advisedly. In that city there seems to have sprung up a violent opposition to the new consolidation movement, having for its purpose the organization of all the growers of the English type of tobacco. Why this is true The Hustler cannot surmise, unless the newspapers have stirred up the fuss by their opposition, and we cannot see any good grounds for such opposition, unless it be the dislike of certain persons prominently interested in the new organization. This seems, if true, to be a bit premature, for the reason that there have been no officials elected as yet, and the gentlemen who are giving of their time and means to perfect the organization are doing so without reward or hope of reward, so far as we can learn. The members of the new organization who are signing the pooling pledges will be the ones to say who shall be the officials, it will be only by a majority vote that any person is elevated to any position.

The Hustler is reproducing an editorial from the Owensboro Messenger of Sunday, which seems to be a bit misleading and unfair to the new organization. As we see it this is simply a business proposition, and one that is not only so but the only sane and common sense way of meeting conditions in so far as tobacco growing in this section of the State is concerned. That the small organizations have failed to solve the problem is true, though they have been helpful and what they could not accomplish because of their multiplicity could be accomplished by the organization of all the growers into one big organization such as the proposed consolidated movement is destined to be and become. It may be that the influence of The Messenger and the officials of the other organizations may retard the unanimous adoption of this association in Daviess county this year, but from what we can gather, the real growers of the tobacco over there are largely in favor of it, and if our information is correct there are now a large number of signers to the pooling papers of the Consolidated Tobacco Growers' Association, and this will be seen when those who have them count noses, as will be done in a few days.

Of course the officials of these various organizations mentioned by the Messenger have spoken, but how different their voices sound from that of the rank and file who govern the situation, and when The Hustler has heard their voices then we can afford to accept the verdict as final, but until then we prefer to assume that there are two sides to the question in Daviess county.

The new organization is going through and will be the strongest organization of the growers of the English type of tobacco ever formed, and we would suggest the wisdom of the growers of Daviess county joining the new and strong organization. The organization can get along without Daviess county, but can Daviess county growers get along without the organization? The growers know this and will govern themselves accordingly.—Madisonville Hustler.

It Looks Like A Crime.

To separate a boy from a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. His pimples, boils, scratches, knocks, sprains and bruises demand it, and its quick relief for burns, scalds or cuts is his right. Keep it handy for boys, also girls. Heals everything healable and does it quick. Unequaled for piles. Only 25 cents at all druggists.

Instructions to Bidders.

1. Sealed bids will be received at the office of the County Clerk, of Ohio County, Kentucky, until 12 o'clock noon, November 1, 1913, for the construction of abutments and bridge across Rough river at Combs' ferry. Plans and specifications for which may be seen at the above office.
2. All bids must be on the regular form furnished by the County, sealed and plainly marked.
3. The County reserves the right to reject any or all bids.
4. Tenders will be received on the following items:

The construction of a steel bridge consisting of one 130 foot span and two 30 foot approaches across Rough river at Combs' ferry, with necessary concrete abutments or tubular piers as the committee may determine.

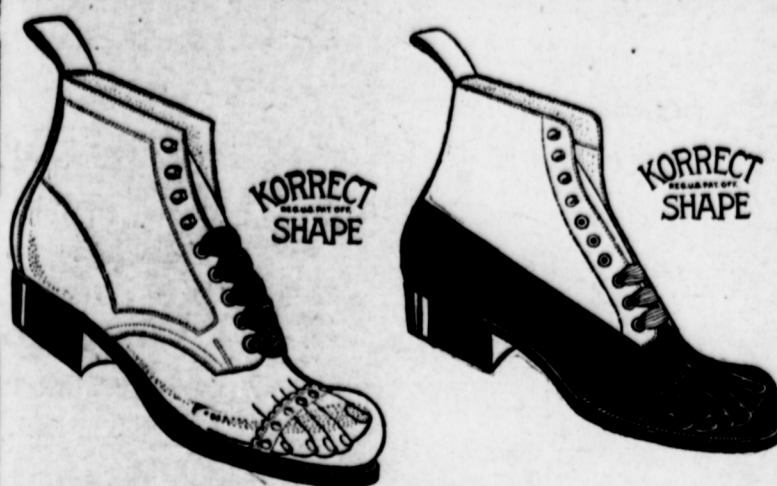
THOS. H. BENTON,
LESLIE COMBS,
J. C. JACKSON,
Committee.

Pay Your Taxes.

Taxes for the year 1913 are now due and we are ready to receive same. Owing to a new law passed during the last Legislature, relative to preparing the receipts, all taxes will have to be paid at the office. So please call and pay your taxes at your earliest convenience.

T. H. BLACK,
Sheriff Ohio County.

A GREAT SHOWING



Our splendid line of Men's, Ladies' and Misses' Shoes. Our reputation for handling only reliable makes, Shoes that we can stand back of, is known throughout the county. We are not continually experimenting with new lines, but are before you again this season with some good wearers that you have heretofore bought from us. Priesmeyer Shoe in medium price, Patrician in high-grade wear, the widely known Korrekt Shape Shoes for men. None better than these brands on the globe. When wanting reliable Shoes, remember these brands and keep in mind that

It Pays to Trade With a House That Saves You Money.

FAIR & CO.
THE FAIR DEALERS

Hartford Republican.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17.

M. H. & E. Railroad Time Table at Hartford, Ky.

L. & N. time card effective Monday Aug. 21st.
No. 112 North Bound due 7:19 a. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 114 North Bound due 1:15 p. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 115 South Bound due 8:45 a. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 113 South Bound due 1:46 p. m. daily except Sunday.
H. E. MISCHKE, Agt.

Mrs. Ike Sanderfur visited relatives in Beaver Dam last week.

Mr. R. A. Davis, route 3, was a caller at this office Wednesday.

Sale bills of all kind printed at The Republican office. Prices are right.

Mr. Goodell Wooten is the guest of his sister, Mrs. McAfee, of Knoxville, Tenn.

Dr. E. B. Pendleton left Saturday for Louisville where he will attend to legal business.

Mr. J. E. Pirtle and son, Robert, of Versailles, Ky., visited relatives in Hartford Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. John G. Keown and mother, Mrs. Ella Morton are the guests of Mrs. S. A. Anderson, of Louisville.

Mr. John J. McHenry, of Louisville, was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Jennie McHenry last week.

For Sale—Saw mill outfit complete, planer, brick and tile machine. Reasonable terms. DEAN BROS., Hartford, Ky.

Rev. and Mrs. E. B. English left for Owensboro, where Mrs. English will have an operation on her throat performed.

Get your fine ground lime stone rock, phosphate rock, fertilizer, farming implements and seeds from D. L. D. SANDEFUR, Beaver Dam, Ky.

Save your laundry for Fred May, agent for the famous Pearl Laundry, of Evansville. Laundry called for and delivered, or leave at Barnes' Restaurant, Main street.

Mrs. Lydia E. Potter has returned from Sacramento, where she was called on account of the death of her brother, Mr. David Hendricks. Mr. Hendricks was 82 years old.

Mrs. T. J. Griffin is visiting relatives near Owensboro.

Miss Margaret Nall was the guest of friends in Beaver Dam last week.

Miss Poppie Nall left Saturday for Louisville to be the guest of friends.

Mr. S. A. Anderson, of Louisville, was in Hartford a few days recently.

Old newspapers for sale at The Republican office. Big bundle for a nickel.

Mrs. C. P. Keown has returned from Owensboro, where she visited her mother, Mrs. Roby.

The local tent of Maccabees gave another of their famous suppers last night to their members.

It will pay you to see our new line of Flour and get prices at R. L. DEVER & CO., Hartford, Ky.

Mrs. M. G. Rowe, who has been the guest of her niece, Miss Mary Rowe, left Saturday for her home in Fort Smith, Ark.

When in Hartford call at our new Grocery and Feed Store.

R. L. DEVER & CO., Hartford, Ky.

Mr. J. H. Williams and family returned home Saturday from Toronto, Canada, where they have been on an extended visit.

Mr. R. L. Pirtle, of Owensboro, who has been the guest of relatives here for a few days, was a pleasant caller at The Republican office Monday.

MUSIC LESSONS—Mrs. Virgil Egin will give music lessons at the home of Mrs. C. P. Keown on Tuesdays and Fridays. Terms \$3.00 per month.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lee Summerman left Monday for Nashville, Tenn., where they visited their daughter, Miss Winnie, who is in school at Ward-Belmont.

Mrs. C. G. Crowder, of McHenry; Mrs. Charlotte Taylor, of Cromwell, and Mr. and Mrs. Guy Stetler were among those from out of town here Tuesday to attend the funeral services of Mrs. Ann Bennett.

Mr. Leslie Combs of the Fiscal Court, entertained thirty-five of his friends at dinner in the City Restaurant last Saturday. All of his guests were high in their praise of Esq. Combs, and his hospitality.

The Hartford College Lyceum Course will open here on Friday night Oct. 25, with Mr. Sidney Landon, the famous character artist. Mr. Landon is filling a return engagement in Hartford, and last year his audience was more than satisfied with his entertainment. He will no doubt have a tremendous crowd to hear and see his work this year.

When you come to the Republican speaking here Saturday bring along a dollar to renew or subscribe for The Republican.

Col. R. D. Walker is managing Dr. Bean's pool room, while Manager J. C. Casebier is taking the assessment of the town of Hartford.

Messrs. Tice Baker and James T. Davis, of Sunnydale; Attorney Otto C. Martin, Hooker Williams, and J. E. Davidson, city, were pleasant callers at this office Monday.

Rev. E. B. English preached at the Hartford Baptist Church last Sunday morning and evening. A call has been made by the church, asking him to preach here another year, but he has not decided if he will accept.

Sid. Landon, the character artist, under direction of the Hartford College Lyceum bureau, will be at the opera house Friday evening October 25. This is his second time in Hartford, which shows his popularity as an entertainer.

Keep Jones' Brand Fertilizer in stock at all times, any analysis, and sell on easy terms. Will take no note less than \$5.00.

W. E. ELLIS, Produce Merchant, Hartford, Ky.

Elder W. B. Wright, pastor of the First Christian Church, will leave shortly with his family for Dawson Springs, Ky., where he has accepted pastoral work. Bro. Wright is an able preacher and he and his family will be greatly missed in Hartford.

On another page in this issue of The Republican will be found the announcement of the speaking by the Hon. Ed. Morrow, of Covington, Ky., in behalf of the county Republican ticket. Mr. Morrow has been here before, and is a great orator, and will have a large crowd to hear him.

Mr. Sydney Williams, of Luzerne, Ky., is at home for several days and possibly a few weeks, on account of a severely sprained ankle. Tuesday Mr. Williams was jumping from the delivery wagon of the coal company, for whom he works, and sprained his ankle and it has been giving him much pain since.

Mrs. Ann Bennett, who had been in declining health for some time, died at her home here Monday night. Funeral services and burial were held here Tuesday morning, the services being conducted from the family residence, and interment at Oakwood. Mrs. Bennett is survived by two children, Mrs. Johnson, of McLean county and Miss Mamie Bennett, city.

The Hartford baseball team played their last game of the season here last Saturday afternoon, when they defeated Livia by the score of 14 to 6. Rickard did about half of the pitching and allowed no scores to be made while he was in the box. Sears, who pitched the remainder of the game for Hartford tossed some easy ones and the visitors ran up 6 scores. Cundiff did fine work as catcher for Hartford. Hodges, Welsh and Taylor were battery for Livia.

The Republicans of Hartford have put forth the following ticket for city offices: Mayor—C. O. Hunter; Police Judge—Otto C. Martin; Councilmen—S. A. Bratcher, John W. Taylor, T. H. Black, M. W. Barnard, S. T. Barnett and W. C. Schlemmer. The Democrats have put out the following ticket: Mayor—J. C. Her, Police Judge—J. P. Miller; Councilmen—A. D. White, Joe C. Bennett, A. C. Yelver, W. H. Gillespie, A. E. Pate, J. D. Ralph.

Tickets will be drawn at the Ohio County Drug store Saturday morning at 9 o'clock for the season reserved seats for the Hartford College Lyceum numbers. While all are invited to be present at the drawing, it is not at all necessary, for the drawing will be conducted solely by one person, and then the tickets will be distributed by the faculty to the owners, with number of their seat assigned. Some misunderstanding has been created, as many were under the impression that it was necessary for the purchasers to be present at the drawing, which is not true, but they are invited.

Mosley-Pavey.

The following is taken from an Auburn (N. Y.) paper concerning the marriage of Miss Ozona Mosley who formerly resided here. Miss Mosley is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Seth Mosley and is a very charming young lady. Her many friends here wish a very happy married life.

A quiet but very pretty wedding took place last evening when Miss Ozona Mosley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Seth Mosley of No. 223 Janet Street and Earl Thomas Pavey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Pavey of No. 31 Maple Street were married at the home of the bride's parents. The ceremony which was performed by Rev. Victor S. Britten, pastor of Trinity M. E. Church, was witnessed by only immediate relatives and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Pavey are popular young Auburnians. They are now on a wedding trip to Eastern cities. They will be at home to their friends after October 15 at No. 122 Franklin Street.

Hogwallow News.

A circus appeared in Tickville last week. The show was well supplied with music, having a snare drum and two phonographs.

In a pistol fight between two men at Rye Straw Saturday evening, Atlas Peck got one of the glasses in his spectacles cracked by a glancing bullet. Next time he will leave them at home.

Little Fidelity Flinders has been sent for a visit with his grandma in the Caff Ribs neighborhood, as she promised him a pair of shoes to wear home.

The Hogwallow postmaster has handled several postcards lately that contained writing of no importance whatever, and, as his time is valuable, he asks his patrons to refrain from writing unless they have something to write about.

Miss Fruzie Allsop has just received a booklet entitled "How to Win the Everlasting Affection of Any Man, With a View to Matrimony." She is studying the book thoroughly before trying it out on Yam Sims.

The trustees met at the Wild Onion school building Friday afternoon to decide whether or not they would let the Wild Onion teacher keep on teaching the school. The teacher was present at the meeting, and delivered an address, taking up each of the trustees at a time and complimenting him very highly for his ability as a trustee. He declared that never in his life had he met a finer lot of trustees, nor a set of gentlemen with fairer minds and broader views, and was of the opinion that their equal could not be found. He wound up his address by announcing that he had wrote an article about them and was going to have it published in the Tickville Tidings. The trustees then went into business session and unanimously chose the teacher for another term.

School Taxes.

School taxes for Hartford White Graded Common School District No. 1, are now due. If not paid before Nov. 1, 1913, a penalty of 6 per cent will be added.

Hartford School Board.
T. H. BLACK, Collector.

Notice.

There will be a meeting in the court house at Hartford, Ky., Monday, Oct. 20th, for the purpose of organizing a county organization of the Consolidated Tobacco Growers of Kentucky. All locals should be represented.

L. B. TICHENOR,
Committee on Organization.

Marriage Licence.

Robert Smith to Arleva Renfrow, Arnold.

Noah Boesley and Anthie Renfrow, Arns.

Iman E. Johnson and Goldia Miliam, Fordsville.

Marvin Grant, Narrows, and Myrtle Stone, Fordsville.

Ernie Bell, R. 1, Centertown and Iva Burries, Centertown.

I'll Sight You.

To a nice new residence at the best bargain in Hartford, if you'll write to Lock Box 435. If you want a home here, better hurry, for it won't last long at the price. We have the best school in Western Kentucky now, with our fine new building.

Notice.

The tent meeting which was to begin on Main street, in Hartford on Saturday October 4, and was postponed on account of the illness of Evangelist Rev. L. M. Burdon, will begin Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock, October 25, and if the weather is too cool for the tent the meeting will be held in the court house. All are invited to come and take part in the meetings.

To the Man out of a Job.

The following directions to the man out of a job have been carefully compiled by one of our experts and will be found very useful:

See any college professor; one, if possible, who has written a book on sociology. He will explain to you present conditions and will give you all the facts and statistics bearing on the case.

Call on any banker. Explain to him that you have character and ask him to make you a loan so you can start up some profitable business.

See Mr. Hearst, tell him you are a member of the proletariat, and give him a list of your grievances. He will publish an editorial on the subject.

Get a competent stenographer to answer all the advertisements which appear in the daily papers. This may



THE REASON WHY ONE STORE HAS BRIGHTER GOODS, BETTER GOODS AND MORE STYLISH GOODS THAN ANOTHER IS, BECAUSE THE BUYERS OF THAT STORE ARE ALWAYS LOOKING OUT FOR THE NEWEST ON THE MARKET. NEW GOODS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING IN OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT. WHEN ANYTHING NEW COMES OUT WE SEE THAT IT QUICKLY COMES IN OUR STOCK. YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND AT OUR STORE, AND AT THE LEAST POSSIBLE PRICE, WHATEVER YOU NEED TO DRESS YOU WELL.

CARSON & CO.

INCORPORATED.

Hartford, Kentucky.

cost you something, but remember that nothing is so important as a job, and you can afford to spend any amount of money in securing one.

Hire a cottage in Newport, and by being patient you will in time become acquainted with the successful business men who live there. They will no doubt be able to suggest something that you can do.

Apply to any railroad—first taking out an accident policy in some reliable insurance company. Also make your will.—Life.

R. A. Davis' Speaking Dates.

R. A. Davis, candidate for county clerk on the Socialist ticket, will speak at the following places:

Beda, Oct. 15.
West No Creek, Oct. 18.
Washington, Oct. 21.
Chapman, Oct. 23.
Central Grove, Oct. 25.
Adaburg, Oct. 27.
Sarvis Hill, Oct. 28.
No Creek, Oct. 30.
Alexander, Oct. 31.
Bennett's, Nov. 1.
Hartford court house, Nov. 3.
Speaking at each place begins at 7:30 p. m. Everybody invited.
(Advertisement.)

THE BEST UNDER THE SUN



Of course if we simply talked "Best" you would be justified in not giving me your trade on Feed, but I recognize that in these strenuous searchlight days

I MUST MAKE GOOD. You know good Feed when you see it as well as I do, but you will never know that I carry such an excellent quality unless you let me show you.

W. E. ELLIS

The Produce Merchant

HARTFORD, - KENTUCKY



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Say Something Worth While

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FOR ME.

The Quality Will Bring

A Pleasant Smile.

HARTFORD BAKERY

W. C. Schlemmer, Prop.
HARTFORD, - Ky.

For Sale!

One Saw Mill, one Planer, Band Saw, Jointer. Also Brick and Tile Machine. All kinds of Building Material. Paints, Oils, Etc. Will sell on reasonable terms. Call on or address

BEAN BROS.
Hartford, Ky.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

SEND YOUR BOY TO

Matheney & Batts

VANDERBILT TRAINING SCHOOL FOR BOYS, Ellettsburg, Kentucky

The Principals have conducted a preparatory school for the past 11 years. Students trained by them have taken the following honors at Vanderbilt University: Entrance Prize in Mathematics, English, and History in 1906; Membership in Phi Beta Kappa (scholarship fraternity) in 1909; Founder's Medal in Academic Department in 1910; Mathematics Prize in 1911. Good records in other colleges.

SPECIAL OVERSIGHT, CHRISTIAN INFLUENCES. A safe place for young boys.

Boarding patronage doubled under present management. Write to Principals for catalogue.

POSITIONS GUARANTEED

WE will GUARANTEE you a position if you write us real soon. We need many more students at once to supply the enormous demand for our graduates. As soon as we get the required number of students this offer will be withdrawn. So write at once for particulars.

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Buckbee's "Full of Life" Northern Grown Seedlings have a reputation of 35 years of successful seed growing behind them. It pays to plant the best.

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New Stringless Green Pod . . . \$1.50 Bushel
Wardwell's Imp. Kidney Wax . . . \$1.50 Bushel
Davis New White Wax . . . \$1.50 Bushel
Currie's Rust Resistant Wax . . . \$1.50 Bushel

PEAS

Extra Early Alaska . . . \$1.50 Bushel
New Early Gradus . . . \$1.50 Bushel
Horsford's Market Garden . . . \$1.50 Bushel
Buckbee's Lightning Express . . . \$1.50 Bushel

Lettuce, Beans, Tomatoes and a full line of Seeds, Plants and Bulbs at lowest growing prices. Send for complete catalogue or submit a list of your requirements and will quote prices. Buy direct from the grower—Save Money. Write today. Mention this paper.

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6365 Buckbee St., Rockford Seed Farms, Rockford, Ill.

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D SWIFT & CO.

How An Artist Obtained Recognition

By F. TOWNSEND SMITH

Alan Vail when a schoolboy was constantly scolded for covering his books with pictures. The flyleaves and the margins of the pages were covered with heads of persons with all sorts of expressions, besides the bodies of dogs, horses, cats, elephants and other animals. One could easily tell by referring to his schoolbooks how much and how little each subject interested him. For instance, his reader, the lessons in which were well selected, was quite free from sketches, while his arithmetic and grammar were full of them. He was interested in the reader, but he detested grammar and arithmetic.

Alan determined to be an artist. His father, who was a practical man and had a large family to support, shook his head at his son's choice of a field of labor, but since Alan seemed fitted for nothing else than an artist he consented. He could not afford to send the boy abroad to study, so he was obliged to prepare himself for his profession in America. A part of a course in an art school was all the instruction he received. Then he began to try to pick up a living as best he could by making pictures.

Like most persons of artistic nature, he first flew high. He painted on canvas, but no one cared to buy his pictures. Then he tried to get an order to illustrate books; but, the field being occupied, he sank to an illustrator for a third rate newspaper. At this he made just enough to keep body and soul together.

One day Alan saw a baby sleeping in its crib. He was much impressed with the relaxedness of the little one and wondered if he could transfer it to paper. He tried and was eminently successful. The child slept just as sleepily on paper as he did in his crib. "I'll tell you what you do with that, Alan," said a friend. "Send it to a baby food company and ask for an order to put it in oils for an ad."

Alan shuddered at the suggestion. Was he indeed reduced to applying his art for business purposes? But he needed money to pay his room rent, so he acted on his friend's advice. The company quickly returned the picture with the order he had solicited, offering him \$100 for his work. When the picture was finished every one who saw it remarked:

"How pretty!"
"Dear little thing!"
"Sound asleep, isn't he?"
These remarks and other such ingenious criticisms so pleased the artist that he forgot that the picture was to be degraded as an advertisement. But when he sent it to the food company and received it back again with instructions to put in a baby's bottle with the words "Perkins' Food" on it he almost cried.

However, the promise of a check as soon as the picture was returned with the "essentials" painted in helped to sweeten the dose, and Alan got himself down to the task. He received the check, paid his room rent, bought himself a new outfit of clothes and a good meal. Thus improved in body and mind he bethought himself what next to do.

Art is art, even on a sign or an advertisement, and not a few of the world's great artists have been obliged to apply their abilities in this way. To get that relaxedness on canvas or in marble that Alan had transferred from the sleeping child is one of the main features of genius. Persons who saw the Perkins food advertisement saw simply a sleeping child. Here and there one who knew the picture's intrinsic worth supposed that the work of some great artist had been appropriated.

Alan knew he had produced something that he had only seen in drawings which were exhibited as treasures of art. He determined to try it again with a dancing girl. Between the model when placed on the canvas and other pictures of dancers was the same difference as between two girls the one of whom is born graceful and the other is not. He continued to work in this vein till his \$100 was exhausted, but by this time one of his pictures was sold, for a song, it is true, but it produced money. This was the first encouragement of a practical kind that the young artist received. That first bank bill paid him, though but a tithe of the price paid him for his ad., was far more grateful to him. But this was a matter of sentiment.

One who saw the picture that Alan had sold and who recognized it for what it was really worth wanted one by the same artist. This led to another sale, and these two led to others, and it was not long before dealers would say to inquirers, "Oh, that's an original Vail, and his pictures come high."

But these earlier prices were dwarfed by those Alan obtained ten years later. In one respect his work did not improve, but in other respects it did. A genius for portraying figures with absolutely no stiffness about them was born in him. The accessories were an accumulation of experiences. But the main reason why his pictures commanded a high price was because they were advertised. In other words, he found that their worth, as well as Perkins' food, depended on their being shown to large numbers of persons, and in advertising that article he had advertised himself.

New York, 9.—In order to satisfy his ambition to enter Oxford University, Wilbur Foerste, a seventeen-year-old grand boy, stole \$1,400 from a Cleveland, O., department store last Saturday, he told detectives Sunday, who arrested him on his arrival from the Ohio city. Foerste explained that he planned a sail on the Mauretania Wednesday for England and enter a preparatory school to fit himself for Oxford.

When an assistant cashier gave him the \$1,400 to take to the office of the chief cashier, Foerste could not resist the temptation to satisfy his ambition, he told his captors, and cramming the money in his pockets started immediately for New York.

Young Foerste will be arranged on a charge of grand larceny and will be held for officers from Cleveland with requisition papers. He said he would plead guilty on his return to Cleveland and throw himself on the mercy of the court.

WILL GRATIFY DESIRE. Cleveland, O., 9.—"If that is true—if the boy really wants a university education, and has the mental qualifications, I'll see that he gets it," said Charles A. Strong, vice president of the department store from which Wilbur Foerste ran away Saturday with \$1,400.

The boy's parents had taken him from Glenview High School during sophomore year and he longed to be able to get a university education. The boy's reputation with his friends and employers has always been of the best.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Out of the Ordinary.

Alleging that her husband refused to permit her to teach their child to pray, Mrs. Tusi Bradley Barber brought suit for divorce at White Plains, Mo.

According to a ruling by Judge N. M. Shelton in the circuit court at Macon, Mo., a wife has the right to use a broomstick on her husband's head in regulating household matters.

Almost A Miracle.

One of the most startling changes ever seen in any man, according to W. B. Holsclaw, Clarendon, Tex., was effected years ago in his brother. "He had such a dreadful cough," he writes, "that all our family thought he was going into consumption, but he began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, and was completely cured by ten bottles. Now he is sound and well and weighs 218 pounds. For many years our family has used this wonderful remedy for Coughs and Colds with excellent results." It's quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at all druggists.

Horse Talk.

Assinine questions are apt to get mulish replies.

Here is a woman who speaks from personal knowledge and long experience, viz., Mrs. P. H. Brogan, of Wilson, Pa. who says, "I know from experience that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is far superior to any other. For croup there is nothing that excels it." For sale by all dealers.

Puts End to Bad Habit.

Things never look bright to one with "the blues." Ten to one the trouble is a sluggish liver, filling the system with bilious poison, that Dr. King's New Life Pills would expel. Try them. Let the joy of better feelings end "the blues." Best for stomach, liver and kidneys. 25c at all druggists.

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THE REPUBLICAN and Louisville Herald.....	\$1.35
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THE REPUBLICAN and Daily Owensboro Inquirer.....	3.50
THE REPUBLICAN and Twice-a-Week O'boro Messenger	1.75
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THE REPUBLICAN and New Idea Woman's Magazine..	1.30
THE REPUBLICAN and Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer.	1.50
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Saved Girl's Life

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.

"It certainly has no equal for la grippe, bad colds, liver and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.

If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents.

OVER HUNDRED LIVES ARE LOST

Fire Rages 24 Hours on
Steamer that Sinks.

Life Boats Launched and Laden
With Refugee are Dashed
to Atoms.

Liverpool, Oct. 11.—One hundred and thirty-six persons lost their lives when the steamship Volturmo, of the Uranium Line, was destroyed at sea on Friday, after having been on fire for 24 hours.

The steamships surrounded the Volturmo for 16 hours, while the fire raged at its height, but none of the rescue fleets were able to lend assistance owing to a raging storm.

The Volturmo sailed from Rotterdam to New York via Halifax on October 2. She carried 24 cabin passengers, 540 steerage and a crew of 93. Of the 657 known to have been on board, 521 have been reported saved by the ten vessels.

The greatest loss of life occurred when four of the Volturmo's six life boats were dashed to pieces against the side of the vessel, a few moments after they were launched.

Other lifeboats launched from the rescue were also crushed by the waves.

Early Friday morning a terrific explosion in the Volturmo's boiler room almost rent the vessel in half. When this occurred the passengers on the stricken ship believed they were doomed while the captains of the vessels which had rushed to the rescue could see little chance of saving off complete disaster.

Suddenly the gale abated and the sea calmed considerably. Within a few moments a score of life boats had been launched from the vessels standing by and were rushing toward the stern of the Volturmo. The passengers and crew were huddled at the rail. When the Volturmo was abandoned Friday morning she was seen to gradually sink.

Her position was then about 100 miles northeast of Cape Race and close to the spot where the Titanic sank eighteen months ago.

Never before has such a disaster been witnessed by so many spectators. Huddled on the eight ocean liners, a German tramp and a Standard Oil tank steamer, which heard the Volturmo's "S. O. S." distress by wireless, were several hundred persons who, unmindful of the biting cold of the gale and the danger from the huge waves which crashed over the vessels, remained on deck throughout the day and night to watch the fire.

All during Thursday night, one searchlight on the Cunarder Carmania was kept steadily on the Volturmo, while another played over the ten vessels that surrounded the stricken ship.

The cries of those on the Volturmo were carried by the gale and the passengers on the other vessels could see women and children huddled close to the Volturmo's after rail, while the men stood nearer the fire.

That so many were rescued from the Volturmo was due to the prompt, effective work of Captain Barr, of the Carmania.

The wireless operator on the Carmania picked up a faint "S. O. S." call shortly after noon on Thursday.

The position of the Volturmo was given, and the following:
"Come quick; ship afire; fear we are doomed."

The Carmania, which sailed from New York, October 4, for Liverpool, put about and headed for the point where Captain Inch, of the Volturmo, had reported his vessel.

When the Carmania received the first wireless call, she was about seventy-eight miles from the Volturmo.

Extra stokers were rushed into the fire room, and within a short time, the Carmania was making twenty knots under forced draught.

At 3 o'clock the lookout on the Carmania sighted a black spot on the horizon and the Cunarder was pointed toward this. Shortly after 4 o'clock Capt. Barr slowed down his vessel and circled the Volturmo.

At that time a terrific gale was sweeping over the sea. Capt. Barr signaled to Capt. Inch that any attempt to launch lifeboats would prove disastrous, and the Carmania was worked about until she was close to the Volturmo. Capt. Barr then attempted to reach the burning ship with lines shot from the bow of the Carmania. But owing to the wind, all the shots went wide of the mark.

In the meantime the Carmania wireless operator had been sending out calls to all vessels which happened to be in that section of the transatlantic track. Nine vessels answered these calls.

Soon after 5 o'clock the North German liner, Grosser Kurfuerst, which sailed from Bremen on October 4, hove in sight. A little later the Ger-

man tramp steamer Seydlitz came up to the Volturmo.

Following these all at full steam and all centering on the source of the black line of smoke, which was being whirled across the foaming waves by the gale, came La Touraine, of the French Line, which sailed from New York October 4 for Havre; the Minneapolis, of the Atlantic Transport Line, which left New York October 4 for London; the Rappahannock, which left London October 4 for St. John; the Czar, of the Russian American Line, which sailed from New York October 4 for Rotterdam, and Libau; the Narragansett, a Standard Oil tank steamer, which sailed from New York October 3 for Liverpool; the Devonian, of the Leyland Line, bound from Boston for Liverpool, and the Kroonland, of the Red Star Line, which left Bremen October 4 for New York.

Shortly before darkness closed in over the scene Capt. Inch ordered six life boats manned and filled with all the women and children who cared to leave. The boats had barely touched the water when they were hurled against the side of the Volturmo, and four of them were crushed like egg shells.

The other two managed to get clear of the burning vessel and were picked up by the Czar and the Seydlitz.

It was then apparent to the captains of the rescue vessels that any attempt to rescue by means of life boats would prove unavailing.

The Carmania was brought close to the stern of the Volturmo and fired several lines at the burning ship, but the gale was too strong and the leaden ends fell into the sea. One line carried close to the rail and scores of eager hands reached out to clutch the line that meant safety. But when the line fell a few feet short of the Volturmo's stern a cry of anguish went up from the frantic passengers, which was carried to the other vessels.

By consent of the commanders of all of the vessels in the rescue fleet Captain Barr was allowed to take command of the situation. He then decided that the ten vessels which formed the rescue fleet would form a "battle line" in a circle about the Volturmo.

Then under half speed the ten vessels began a march around the Volturmo, then a mass of flames, which continued throughout the night.

All the vessels were brilliantly lighted, but only two searchlights were used owing to the danger of blinding the men on the bridges. These lights were from the Carmania. One of these was kept on the Volturmo, while the other played about over the other vessels, enabling them to keep at a safe distance from the others.

All thru the night the captains kept up a conference by means of the wireless. While numerous plans were suggested, each calling for a desperate attempt to reach the burning liner, all of these were abandoned, and it was decided that the only hope lay in the chance that the gale would abate and the sea subside somewhat. But thru each hour of the night, the gale swept over the sea tossing great waves, causing the ships to roll and pitch so that they were nearly half out of the water at times. As the hurricane swept over the Volturmo, gusts of sparks and burning masses would be sent whirling away over the water.

But while the force of the gale prevented any attempt at removing the passengers and crew from the doomed ship, it also caused the waves to drench the decks of the burning vessel and made life on the floating furnace possible.

Shortly before dawn the watchers, the vessels which formed the circle, were appalled to see an immense flame shoot up from about the middle of the Volturmo. An instant later this was followed by a report which could be heard on all of the vessels.

When the mass of flame and burning material had settled down it was seen that a great rent had been torn in the burning vessel. This was later seen to have been caused by an explosion of the boilers.

Up to this time, the crew assisted by many of the male passengers had put up a steady fight against the flames. For a long time the steam pumps had been used to flood the holds and when the heat in the fire room became unbearable the hand pumps were put in action. Many of the passengers took their turns at these pumps and it was by the use of these that the flames were prevented from reaching the after holds over which the women and children were huddled.

Notice in Bankruptcy.

In the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Kentucky, in bankruptcy.

In the matter of Patterson Boat Works, a partnership composed of A. C. Patterson and Ethel M. Welsh; and A. C. Patterson and Ethel M. Welsh, individually bankrupts.

On this 9th day of October A. D., 1913, on considering the petition of the aforesaid bankrupt for discharge, filed on the 3d day of September A. D., 1913, it is ordered by the court that a hearing be had upon the same

on the 22nd day of November, A. D., 1913, before said court at Louisville, in said district, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, or as near thereto as practicable, and that notice thereof be published one time in the Hartford Republican, a newspaper printed in said district, and that all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear at said time and place and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

WITNESS the Honorable Walter Evans, Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof, at Louisville in said district, on the 9th day of October, A. D., 1913.

A. G. RONALD, Clerk.
By E. D. Potts, D. C.

Moving picture shows and illustrated songs at Dr. Bean's opera house every Friday and Saturday nights. New songs and new pictures, and a fine evening's entertainment for 10c.

Warning.

The minister was coming to dinner, and the lady of the house killed a rooster in his honor. Her little boy was very much annoyed, and thought it cruel.

Some time after this the lad saw

the minister coming up the road. He ran into the yard and began putting all the hens and chickens into the roosting place, saying all the time:

"Shoo, shoo. Here comes the man that ate yer father."

Sheriffs Sale.

By virtue of execution No. 614 directed to me, which issued from the clerk's office of the Ohio Circuit Court, in favor of the McHenry Deposit Bank, McHenry, Kentucky, against A. L. Stevens for \$20.00 and 15.00 cost, I, or one of my deputies, will on Monday the 20th day of October, 1913, between the hours of 1 o'clock p. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., at the Courthouse door in Hartford, Ohio county, Kentucky, expose to public sale, to the highest bidder, the following described property, (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the plaintiff's debt interest and cost), to-wit:

"Three tracts of land in Ohio county, Kentucky, on and near the waters of Rough river: One tract conveyed to Daniel Parks by George Madison by deed of record in Ohio County Clerk's office in deed book 'F' page 383.

Another tract conveyed by S. L. Hawkins and wife to Peter Parks by deed of record in said office in deed book 'F' page 386, which was willed by

Peter Parks to Daniel Parks by will of record in Ohio County Clerk's office. Another tract conveyed to Daniel Parks by Chas. Alexander by deed of record in Ohio County Clerk's office in deed book 'G' page 84. Said tracts containing 430 acres more or less. Same land conveyed to W. E. Maxwell by deed of record in Ohio County Clerk's office in deed book No. 3, page 423 from A. L. Morton and wife. Said land then being conveyed by W. E. Maxwell and wife to Mrs. L. M. Stevens, A. L. Stevens and W. N. Stevens on October the 11th, 1887, by deed of record in Ohio County Clerk's office in deed book No. 7, page 458. Said land then conveyed by Mrs. L. M. Stevens to A. L. and W. N. Stevens, May the 11th, 1905, by deed of record in Ohio County Clerk's office in deed book No. 31, page 69. Said land then conveyed by W. N. Stevens to A. L. Stevens by deed of record in Ohio County Clerk's office in deed book No. 31, page 182. Excepting 50 acres from this sale bounded as follows: Beginning at a sugar tree and Beech on the bank of Rough river corner to Mrs. Yelzer farm; thence S. 34 W. 207 poles to the corner of the Arment farm in Mrs. Yelzer's line; thence S. 72 W. 40 poles to a stone in Arment line; thence N. 54 E. 209 poles to

a beech on Rough river; thence up said river with its meanders to beginning; containing 50 acres more or less."

Said land levied and subject to a mortgage of \$2000.00 held by the Bank of Hartford, mortgage in the sum of \$2000.00, held by E. G. Barrass and mortgage of \$2000.00, held by the First National Bank of Hartford, Ky.

Said sale to be made on a credit of six months, bond with approved security required, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent annum from the day of the sale and having the force and effect of a receiver's bond.

T. H. BLACK, S. O. C.

The Danger After Grip.

Lies often in a run down system. Weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys often follow an attack of this wretched disease. The greatest need then is Electric Bitters, the glorious tonic, blood purifier and regulator of stomach, liver and kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore to health and good spirits after an attack of Grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50 cents. Sold and perfect satisfaction guaranteed by all druggists.

BIG REPUBLICAN

RALLY

HON. ED P. MORROW

KENTUCKY'S GREATEST ORATOR

Will Address the Citizens of Ohio County at
The Court House in

HARTFORD, KY.

Saturday, October 18th

At 1 O'clock P. M., in the Interest of the County Republican Ticket.

Men of all Parties Are Invited to Hear Argument in Fairness, Devoid of Abuse.

LADIES WELCOME!

J. H. THOMAS, Ch'm'n.

E. G. BARRASS, Sec'y.